## <del>\$</del> The Red Mill Road.

By C. B. LEWIS. <del>\$</del> by special permission.)

ff C ORWARD, march! Right face! death, I guess. Attention! Forward, go. march-ha-ha-ha!"

Down the road from the direction of Bennington came a strange figure. It was that of a young man of 22 or 23, and his dress was a mixture of to God to give him his wits for an cut through the hills. The girl continental and British uniform. On hour, if no longer! Remember, Wil- glanced up at the trees to see how his shoulder rested a stick, instead liam-Walnut hill-a thousand men- they leared, and then selected one and of a musket, and his face bore that run! run!" vacuous expression always seen with "Yes-Walnut hill-thousand menan idiot. He was lop-shouldered, and Boom! Bang! Run!" his gate-was a shamble; but he had As the idiot flew up the road, to be

the public for the last decade. The by patriots of every colony. creek which turned the big water . They are almost here, father," mill was the miller's house, and while diers will only get word in time!" he ground the grists and took only the toll of an honest man, his daughter father in hopeless tones. "I am Bessie, who was motherless, minded the house and sometimes worked beside him.

On this summer day the big wheel was at rest, and the waters fretted and splashed and gurgled as they sie, and God keep us!" found a way over the moss-grown buckets. The miller had been one of the minutemen called out to harass and annoy Gen. Burgoyne as he sought to get into Fort Edward, and in one of the many skirmishes had been shot through the leg and brought back home for nursing. All along the New York and Vermont line the patriots were up in arms and waiting. The Green mountain boys were drilling at Bennington, and the supplies stored there for the army being raised. It was known that Burgoyne was making ready to the country about, and the farmers' the first arrivals, whose hunger had be afraid when I am here." "Hip-hurrah!" cried the idiot, as he came dashing down on the mill and

His shouts had brought the girl to young man's queer dress. "I knew it was you, William," she badly wounded."

turned a corner. "Fire at will!

Charge the enemy with the bayonet!

in Bennington?"

are doing 'Right face! Left face! him. That's better yet. We must him. Halt! Load your muskets! Charge have him out and put him on his me!" your bayonets and drive the British!' knees to take the oath to good King I'm a general now, Bessie. Don't you George. Stand aside, girl!" want to mairy a general?" She watched him with pitying smile

as he marched up and down before her, and threw out his chest and held dier, as he looked around upon his never before. He had told his story tant. She had known him for years, you're fishing for a kiss, I see. You commanded to, and within a quarter like that of a dog to its master. "No, you won't marry me," he said

as he came to a halt and tried to bring It's Capt, Luke Greenwood-te-he-he." the blushing girl in tones of reproof. blazing eyes:

"I've got a sweet-cake in the oven, and when it's done I'll give you a big this door, and I will kill you! piece. Run away, now, and fight the British. Hark! What's that!" From over the hills and meadows and tree-tops to the north came the kissed you and not been too hard on rifles hurling death from behind every Mr. Babcock is therefore carrying out

notes of fifes and the beat of drums, the wounded man, but you go too far. tree and bush. They melted awayand the red cheeks of the girl grew pale as she listened. She realized in a moment what the sounds meant. Burgoyne had sent out his 1,000 men | the owners pressed forward. on the march to Bennington. At into the Red mill road, and would find mill. Then he asked: it clear of patriots from Salem to Bennington.

"Are the British coming?" asked William in a whisper, as he crowded closer to the girl.

"It must be them!" she answered. as she caught her breath. "Climb up the ladder, William, and tell me what

you can see." against the north wall of the mill, and at Bennington that we are coming? the idiot was soon at the top and look- Back to your companies!"

ing northwards. "I see red-coats and flags-redcoats and flags!" he called to the girl. he is wounded."

"There's thousands-millions of 'em! They are just coming over Stark's hill. Don't be afraid, though-I'll run house, "but he shall have protection, fired three volleys before the fate of up the road and kill 'em all-te-he- for all that. The dogs of Hessians the battle was decided. There was no which its adoption into law was to

"Father, Burgoyne's men are coming!" exclaimed the daughter, as she nington?" ran into the house. "We can hear the drums and fifes, and William says there are many soldiers."

"It is so! It is so!" replied the miller, as he raised himself up on his elbow to listen. "God defend Bennington if the British are coming by this road! Run away, girl-hide yourself in the woods before they reach us. If the troops are Hessians they will nels at the door." kill me and burn the mill!"

get up. We have two muskets and hands, but no fire was lighted. With "Te-he-he! Bessie and me have fit and powder and ball, and they shall kill that contempt for time and the pa- fit and killed and killed, and-and-!" me before they lay hands on you! Be triots which was evinced almost daily A panic-stricken Hessian, on his

quiet-be quiet!" girl found the idiot. He was parad- rested when they should have been ling bullet struck the poor idiot and legainst" philanthropy such as that in that direction. And quietly, just of remarking from time to time that ing up and down with the stick on his pushing ahead. It was nearly two laid him low. shoulder. The notes of fife and drum o'clock when the fifes and drums "God reward him!" sobbed Bessie to to war with Spain, she will problem, the work of democratic refor 30 years at least, but the greatly friend," doesn't she?

sounded nearer. to understand what I am going to soldier disappeared. say to you! Look at me-look into "God has preserved us!" said the bered!"

am a general, you know."

IRONTON. : : MISSOURL the soldiers will halt here for an hour. news!" Do you know where Capt. Greenwood over there-over there. You must ther." know the place-you have been there?"

"Yes, I know," he replied, evidently trying his best to follow her. (From the National Magazine. Reprinted with his scouts. Look at me, William I will use the ax, father. I will go fast as you can!"

"Yes-yes; I can run like a deer, enemy to return." Left face! Order arms! Te-he- I'll find Luke, I will. Here, you take he! I'll scare Bessie Baines most to my gun and shoot the British and I'll "Tell Luke there are 1,000 soldiers,"

> "Yes-yes; there are 1,000-1,000,000 -but we can lick 'em all!"

watched the drill of the patriots and lost to sight within three minutes, the The last tree was down and the girl remembered many of the commands. girl caught sight of the head of the stood panting, when the sounds of It was about noon of an August marching column to the south. There day. Below him, as he halted to make was a brave show of rippling flags ready for a charge, was the red mill and marching men. They were the wherein Elijah Baines had ground hired soldiers of the king-the Hescorn and wheat and buckwheat for sians-who were hated to the death

wheel was called after the miller, and said the girl, as she stepped within after the water had been used it went | the door; "they will stop here for the leaping and foaming zeross the high- noonday halt. I have sent William to way, and seldom rose deeper than the tell Capt. Luke, and the captain will him! knecs of the horses which stopped to send word to Col. Stark. Ob, if Wilslake their thirst. In the rear of the liam can only remember-if our sol-

"You should have gone," said the wounded, but the Hessians have bavonetted wounded men on every field. The mill is undefended, but the men who burn farmhouses and churches will not spare a mill. Kiss me, Bes-

The girl went back to the door and diers as the head of the column forded the creek and came to a halt on the great open field opposite the mill. It was hardly five minutes before fires kill 'em all!" were being lighted and coffee made. but it was half an hour before the sobbed as she rose up. "Oh, if we last of the column arrived. A few soldiers, accompanied by an officer, a score—a dozen!" looked through the mill. They found not even a half-ration of flour or meal shoot a musket, even if the noise does been satisfied, crowded up to the door

leered at the girl and said: may be a score of your gallant coon-He-he-he! How scared you look, Bes- hunters hiding under the beds, and we would make acquaintance."

the door. She smiled as she saw the plied, as she barred his way with her arm; "only my old father, and he is quietly said. "What are they doing

"Wounded, eh? One of the rebel know." bushwhackers who fought us at Fort "What are they doing? Why, they Edward and got a king's bullet into whispered the girl as she followed

"No one shall enter here!" resolutely replied.

up his chin in an effort to look impor- comrades with smiles and winks, "but almost word for word as he had been and had always spoken kindly; and in shall have one, and it shall be such a of an hour trees were falling across return his attrachment for her was smack that all may hear. I take you the highway and a courier was riding thus-'

One of the muskets leaned against the wali within reach of the girl's his heels together. "I know who you band. As the soldier reached out to down from the hills-out of the green are going to marry-te-he-he! I've grasp her she stepped back and next forests. They gathered behind the seen him kiss you and you kissed back. instant the muzzle of the firearm was felled trees and the great bowlders pointed at his breast and she was say- and opened fire. The haughty and "You mustn't talk that way!" said ing to him in a low, stern voice and headstrong foe scarcely halted at

"Lay a hand on me or try to force "Oh-ho! Oh-ho!" he sneered, as he started back in fear and anger.

No she rebel shall menace me thus." "Burn the mill! Burn 'em out!' cried a score of voices in chorus, as

The sergeant seemed about to give Salem the entire command should the order when a British captain structed. And as they cried out to Babcock is likely to find himself as unhave gone on by the left-hand road. forced his way through the crowd to each other and the officers shouted popular among his republican col-Instead of that, and to deceive Col. the door. For a moment he looked at orders, fire was opened and men be- leagues as Mr. Littlefield was when he Stark, waiting on that road behind the girl and her leveled musket-at gan to fall. defenses, all but 200 men had swung | the sergeant-up at the walls of the "What is this? What are you men

> about to do?" "We wanted to search the house, 'but she threatened to shoot. Give

the word, and we'll burn 'em out." "Away with you-out of this!" shouted the officer. "Did we march here to menace a girl? Would you There was a rough ladder leaning light a beacon fire to tell the rebels

"Only my father is here," said Bessie, as she lowered her musket, "and

"A rebel, of course," said the captain, half to himself, as he entered the

"There are patriots there," she re-"Ah yes. That is another name for

them. And in what force?" "I cannot say." "And no one is hiding about here?"

"Not a soul." "You are a brave girl and shall not

"Run away-never!" shouted Bessoldiers cursed loud and deep because idea idea in the sie. "Be quiet, father-don't try to they were compelled to stay their idiot as he rose up and swung his hat. for years, the British force lingered knees and sobbing with fright, fired At the door, she nurried out, the when they should have been marching, his musket at random, and the whistgave warning and the head of the as she kissed a face which had never ably reflect that it is very, very hard habilitation is going on, all over the nightmares it gives them at every "Oh! William!" she said, as she column started up the road, and been kissed by maid before. "Of all for the philanthropist to let go of United States—the fruits whereof, election time make one wonder what

my eyes! The British are coming!" | miller, as his daughter went in to "Yes, the British are coming, but him. "But they may capture the don't you be afraid, Bessie Baines. I stores at Bennington and destroy the town. Oh! if the mountain boys-if "Listen, William. It is noon, and brave John Stark-only gets the

"They will, father," she replied, is? You can find Walnut hill. It is "and now I must help them still fur-

"You-you-what can you do?" "William has surely found Luke. God will help him to make it plain. Luke will send word to Col. Stark, and "Luke is there-at Walnut hill- then fell trees to obstruct the road. -you must go at once, and run as up the hill and cut down trees. We mustn't leave the way open for the

"And I am wounded and can't help you!" he wailed after her as she ran from the house with an ax in her

A quarter of a mile up the Bennington road the highway passed through "Poor boy-poor boy! Oh, I pray the virgin forest, and there was a deep applied the ax. In a quarter of an hour it came crashing down and the roadway was blocked. Then another and another, and her work was done. musketry reached her ears. Dropping the ax, she ran with all haste to the

"Aye! I hear them—the fight has begun!" shouted the father as she entered.

"I am going up to the barricade, father, and I will take both muskets along. If the enemy seeks to return I must fire upon him-I must hold

"And I-I cannot go with you!" he mouned, as he held out his hands and sobbed in his helplessness.

With a musket in either hand the girl ran back up the road, her footsteps hastened by the volleys of musketry. Kneeling at the barricade, she loaded a weapon with trembling hands, and was about to creep forward among the felled trees, when the idiot leaped down beside her and gleefully shouted:

"I did it, Bessie-I told Capt. Luke! looked out upon the red-coated sol- He cut down trees, and sent word to the big general, and they are fighting -fighting-fighting! Don't you hear For the breaking of the Spanish chains it? They can't get out, and we shall

> "God bless you, William!" she hah only had a hundred men here-fifty-"But ain't I here, Bessie? I can

for a hungry soldier. The search was make me jump. See how tall I am! followed by mutterings and curses. See what long steps I can take! Right dispatch a strong force to seize the and a voice cried out that the mill face! Left face! Shoulder arms! supplies and lay waste the town and should be burned. Then a score of Order arms! Parade rest! Don't you "William, she said, as she laid

of the miller's house, and a sergeant hand on either shoulder, "listen to me and help me, and may God give you a "Out of the way, my pretty; there mind as bright as day for your reward! We have got to fight. We have got to kill men. We have got to hold this road. Keep your eyes on mine "Only my father is here," she re- and try to understand every word I say. You do understand, don't you?" "Yes-yes-I understand. We have got to fight and kill men. Yes, I

> "Heaven is sending him light." "He understands and will help

It had been quick work with the patriots. They had looked for the she enemy by the other road, and had easily held at bay the small force sent "Ah! little rebel!" chuckled the sol- to deceive. The idiot had bastened as to Col. Stark. Then the patriot force gathered with the swiftness of death. They swarmed out of Benningtonfirst, but as fresh forces came up they were made to realize they had entered a trap and must fight for their lives. They fought well, but fought in vain. There was no chance for disciplined soldiery in that narrow way, with they were seized with panie-they the democrats will doubtless give him sought to retreat to the open fields all the assistance possible. But as the about the mill, where they could de- republican platform did not commend ploy and maneuver: but as they fell this remedy, and as the republican lead back they found their retreat ob- ers do not favor any remedy at all, Mr. "We are hemmed in-we are lost!" McCall was when he denounced the

was the cry, and it was answered from army bill. The republican who does not

the barrier with: "We are fighting-Bessie-we are promises upon the trust question must fighting and killing and whipping the be blind indeed.—The Commoner. captain," humbly replied the sergeant, enemy! Load! Aim! Fire! Isn't it

"Down, William, down!" cautioned the girl. "We are holding them-we feat of his subsidy bill was one of are confusing them! Oh! if we had a dozen more—a dozen more!"

"Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!" cheered a score of men who burst through a deuce. He did not deny that it was thicket on the hillside and came his pet measure, but he complained tumbling and rolling to the roadway. "Into the barricade, men, and hold it

to the last." It was Capt, Greenwood and a few of his scouts, and they had scarcely would even kill a blind babe. Tell advance-no retreat-no breaking out me, girl, is there a rebel force at Ben- of the blood-sodden highway to right or left. There was nothing left but surrender, and of the thousand men rebuff to himself implied in its dewho had marched out of Fort Edward feat, and was not a little irritated ald.

less than 200 fugitives returned. "You-you here Bessie!" cried Capt. ton Herald. Luke in amazement as he found the girl among the branches with musket

in hand. "Oh! Luke!" she sobbed as she put be annoyed again. I will place senti- down her weapon and covered her face with her hands, "I have had to kill The mill was saved. Certain of the men-three-five-seven of them!"

his name should longest be remem. Indianapolis Press.

"MY, HOW GREAT HE HAS GROWNI"



THE EMPEROR OF CUBA.

Pull down the honored stripes of old and | To strike the festering fetters from the body of the slave? Shall we set a Politician in a Martyr's honflaunt a flag of black For the Pirates are victorious and Freedom's on the rack; Paint out the stars that floated once w

proudly overhead And fly the skull and cross-bones as our mblem there instead For the Emperor of Cuba in McKinley's person stands And the good ship Constitution now lies rotting on the sands.

and should be free; We clinched it on the battle fields, Blot out the solemn compact for a dirty Since promises are pie-crust, and were Shall the statue tall of Liberty be hurled merely made to break; Send our soldiers and our sailors forth like cattle dumb to die For a National dishonor, for the glozing of

Not all the gold of Midas and not all the hordes of Hell new manacles we bring, So that Cubans may be vassals, and Mc-Kinley may be King. shall loose her shackled limbs With the sky to send her teardrops down,

Was this the creed that Henry taught, Is the light of Freedom's lamp within our breasts forever quelled? Was it thus we gave our Volunteers, and wealth uncounted gave

THE TRUST QUESTION.

with an Objectionable

Measure

provide a remedy, but which, in fact.

in an anti-trust bill, which was support-

ed by both the republicans and demo-

crats, and which was passed by an al-

most unanimous vote. It went to the

senate, and there it lies buried. When

congress reassembled last December

no effort was made to resurrect this

bill. The election was over, the pur-

pose of the bill was accomplished and

the republican senators were indiffer-

ent to it. If a tithe of the energy which

Congressman Babcock has intro-

the billion-dollar steel trust. The Kan-

amended by putting the products of

trusts upon the free list, to prevent mo

nopoly under the plea of protection.

opposed the Porto Rican bill, or M:

Hanna Gets Huffy,

he was compelled to accept the de-

mortification rather than of pathos.

He parted with it in a manner in

his motives in advocating it. He re-

sented, he said, repeatedly, any

charge that he had favorites who

discharge. Mr. Hanna did not con-

real in this final stage of the debate

that he had in mind considerably the

that it had been administered .- Bos-

POWER OF THE SUGAR TRUST.

on his brow.

-Ernest McGaffey.

Republican Method of Doing Away Evidence of a Master Hand in the

And mock the shadow of Lincoln with our

Was this the lesson taught us by snows of

Why, every man and all men are of right

While the shadow of Oppression in the

Forbid it God. The hour will come, and

Can stay the day when Free om. bound,

the sea to sing her hymns, And the memory of McKinley will be then,

as it is now, The emperor of Cuba, with a trade-mark

Country's black disgrace?

Valley Forge?

proved it on the sea

empty spaces waits?

gathering legions swell,

adown the gates

George?

It will be remembered that in December, 1899, Mr. McKinley suggested to nois Manufacturers' association concongress the advisability of giving the demning Secretary of the Treasury people some relief on the trust ques- Gage for imposing a countervailing tion. Just before congress adjourned duty on Russian sugar there is a clear pared a constitutional amendment its bearing on American exports to which they pretended to believe would Russia.

to but \$340,000 in 1900.

claim that Russia's system of encour- do .- N. Y. Post. aging her beet sugar industry by limiting the production and fixing the price does not amount to the payment of a bounty-the only contingency justifying the American countervailing duty. has been wasted on the subsidy bill had ! It is declared that not one cent is paid

been devoted to the anti-trust bill it out from the Russian treasury to Russian sugar growers. would have passed the senate long ago. What is the secret of this government's haste to impose a duty upon duced a measure abolishing duties on Russian sugar, even at so great cost to certain iron and steel products, being the general American export trade? Is prompted to do so by the formation of it found in the news announcement sas City platform contains the follow. that "the sugar monopolists of this ing plank: "The tariff laws should be country have filled Secretary Gage's ear with their own special views, and in their interests?" Has the sugar trust been potent to dictate this caamitous action, as it was potent to coma plank of the democratic platform, and pel a violation of the constitution by would only submit to us, there would the passage of the Porto Rican tariff bill? Thoughtful Americans will be inclined to probe this matter to the bot. People had had the grace and intelliom. It may be worth while to know just how completely the McKinley administration is dominated by thesugar trust in matters affecting the trust monopoly.-St. Louis Republic.

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

-Our tariff bands are becoming recognize the insincerity of republican too antiquated for our growing commerce. We can't get a full breath .-Indianapolis News (Ind.). -President McKinley is as mild-Senator Hanna's parting speech, as

mannered a man as ever cut a struggling ration's throat or scuttled a young republic .- N. Y. World. -Has congress reckoned with the righteous indignation of the American people? Cuba may reject

which resentment was much in eviour ultimatum, and then what? Will the people sustain a policy of crimthat justice had not been done to inal aggression and eternal dishonor? -Chicago Evening Post (Rep.). Secretary Gage feels sorry for would be affected by the bill, or that he had incurred any obligations

the poor Russians, who will now have to pay more for certain things which they want from America. He ought to feel sorry for the poor Americans whom the high tariff compels to pay more for certain things which they want from abroad.-Rochester Her---- The constitution of Cuba is to

be handed to Gen. Wood, and it is in-

timated that the general will gra--We have only to put ourselves clously receive it and look it over, n the place of the Cubans to realize and if he has no objection to it will what a mockery of a free and inde- pass it along to Mr. McKinley. We pendent republic is proffered as the have had the impression that Gen. price of our retirement from our oc- Wood was a very good man, but there render it subordinate to a paramount again in shape to win victories; but going.—Toledo Bee. power.—Chicago Times-Herald (Rep.). again in shape there is a general disposition to give -Albany Argus.

LEST WE FORGET.

Royal Pomp and Splendor of a Republican President's Induction Into Office.

President McKinley reviewed the inaugural parade from a magnificent stately length along Pennsylvania avenue in Washington for a distance of several blocks, covering the front | Topics. of the United States treasury, the white house, the state, war and navy | those beautiful silk dresses, Johnny,

buildings. It was an imposing spectacle, this great stage picture of the president is the worm, ain't he?"-Moonshine. reviewing the impressive pageant organized in his honor. The written description of the march past the chief executive of the nation reads like the "But he says the same thing of you." accounts of the surpassingly splendid | Briggs-"Well, and doesn't that prove pomp that marked the celebration of | what I say of him?"-Boston Tranthe late Queen and Empress Victoria's | script. diamond jubilee in royal England. The total cost of Mr. McKinley's sec- have I that you can support my daughond inauguration as president of the United States is estimated at \$4,-

There were colonial troops in the American pageant as in the English, typifying the world-power of America | nal. as of Great Britain, indicating the "far-flung battle line" of a republic that has gone into the empire business-the subjugation and forcible government of weaker peoples. For deed," said he, "I got a gold brick." the first time in American history Being an innocent young thing she colonial dependencies were represented in the most characteristic ceremony of American national life. The colonial troops in the president's inaugural parade hailed from the helpless little island which is being governed in the interest of the sugar trust.

Yes, it was imposing. The great republic of Rome delighted in such spectacles in the days when it had ceased to be a republic, save in name. It, also, spent millions for spectacular And shall we, later, imitate the tyranny of effect, and included its conquered peo- How ples in the columns passing in review. The American spectacle of March 4 would not have been possible in the earlier and simpler days of our republic. Neither is it possible under a faithful maintenance of the princisimpler days .- St. Louis Republic.

NOTHING IMPRESSIVE.

The President's Inaugural Address Contained Nothing of Much Weight.

The inaugural address of a presi-Secretary Gage's action is found in the important thing was what he would

Serious But Ridiculous,

There is a delicious ingenuousness about the president's inaugural address which compels one to believe that Mr. McKinley was serious when he wrote it. Certainly no man with a keen sense of the ridiculous could have written it. As for the Philipand as benevolent as a rural evangelist. "We are not waging war against the inhabitants of the Philippines. A portion of them are waging war against the United States." To be sure. The lamb will muddy the waters of our stream, and when he persists in doing it we must benevolently assimilate him. If people be no trouble. There never would have been any trouble in the world if gence to be submissive. If it had not been for evil-disposed persons the United States might be a British colony to-day, and Mr. Hay, for example, instead of eking out a painful existence in trying to give away the interests of the United States, might be sitting in the house of lords with the marquis of Salisbury or in the commons with Mr. Chamberlain.-Detroit Free Press.

-The president communicated fore he resumed his mashing procliviprivately to the Cuban constitutional convention through Gen. Wood his requirement that the new Cuban government should place itself under the suzerainty of the United States. The Cuban politicians decline to do this and the president now desires to have the new congress tell the Cubans has just been surveyed by the fishthat they must do so and so, else our troops will remain on the island and Gen. Wood will not relinquish his authority. The Cubans have proved their fighting disposition and capacity through a series of terrible years for Spain and for toemselves. Shall we have to repeat old Spain's ex- island. He estimates that their skins perience, even before we get through pacifying the Filipinos? - Hartford

-It's real interesting to watch our protectionist friends squirm. They wanted America for Americans and they wanted the home market for home manufactures. Now they want the world's markets for Americans and there is a disposition on cupancy of the island. It is incon- is just a shade of danger that he American manufacturers a dose of ceivable how the president recon- may be spoiled.—Cincinnati Enquirer. their own protection medicine. A les his utterances with the too pal- \_\_\_It may be doubtful whether good stew in their own juice may pable policy of delivering Cuba to its talking about it will bring about do our protected manufacturers some people swathed in conditions that democratic reunion, and put the party good. Democrats can keep the fire

-The republican papers seem to -The next time Cuba "goes up attentive ear to all suggestions made get a great deal of satisfaction out which induced the United States to as the litter leaven leavens the whole the democratic party has been dead get alive again .- St. Paul Globe.

PITH AND POINT.

Conflict of Authority.—"How quiet uncle is this morning!" "Yes, his corns and his rheumatism don't indicate the same kind of weather!"-Detroit Jour-

"I asked old Money bags for the hand Court of Honor which stretched its of his daughter in marriage last night." "How did you come out?" "I don't know; it was done so quick."-Town

> Hard on Papa .- Fond Mother-"All came from a poor, insignificant worm. Johnny-"Yes, I know, mamma. Papa

Briggs-"Bertler is an ass, that's what he is. He is always on the wrong side of every question." Harleigh-

Well Supplied .- "What assurance ter if I let you marry her?" asked the father. "Oh, as for that, sir," reassuringly replied the young man, "everybody has always said that I have plenty of assurances."-Somerville Jour-

"Dearie," said a Park avenue woman, making a play for tickets to the matinee, "when you got me you got a precious jewel, didn't you?" "Yes, insmiled sweetly and seemed so happy .-Indianapolis News.

The Poor Suitor,-"Say," said her little brother, "gimme a nickel?" "Why, Tommy," exclaimed her suitor, "are you in the habit of asking people for nickels?" "No. I gener'ly ask for a penny, but I heard ma telling sis this afternoon that you didn't have a penny to your name."-Philadelphia Press.

THE MASHING PLAGUE. an Elderly New York Lady Killer Was Put to a Re-

treat. Before leaving the metropolitan instances of bad manners I must touch upon a phase so vicious that it should

ples that prevailed in those earlier and | be suppressed by law, writes John Gilmer Speed in Ainslee's. I allude to the street "mashing"-I know no other than the slang name for the practiceby men in those thoroughfares where women go to shop. This is the most disgusting form of vile manners that we have, and I verily believe that the men who do it openly in Broadway and in Twenty-third street would have been dent who succeeds himself in the ex- shot dead on detection 50 years ago. ecutive office can never pique curiosity | Every woman has been annoyed by or reward study like that of one who | them, and all men see the thing going enters the white house for the first on. Indeed, there are men who appear time, or who returns to it after an ab- to do nothing else than to try to atsence of four years, as Mr. Cleveland | tract the attention of women in the did in 1893. This would be true of streets with a sinister and unmentionany man who had been in Mr. McKin- able purpose. They could easily be ley's place during the past four years. spotted and driven out of town. They In the resolution adopted by the Illi. But it is peculiarly true of the present | do not belong in New York alone, but incumbent that he could not say any- flourish in every large city. Paris has thing at the beginning of a second | the disgrace of producing the most finterm which would strongly impress | ished and most persistent of these the nation. The trouble is that four scoundrels; but we have thousands of for the summer the republicans pre- statement of the cost of this action in years of experience has demonstrated them in our own brave America. They that words count for but little in his are not all youths by a long shot. Many case. It was William McKinley who of them are in middle life, some of The Illinois resolution declares that told congress that it was "our plain them are elderly. Last summer I saw was intended to take away from the the duty on Russian sugar is calculated duty" to grant Porto Rico free trade, a man of middle age start his game. states the power which they already to sacrifice an American export busi. and it was William McKinley also He was a rather shabby specimen, have to deal with this question. The ness amounting to more than \$30,000, who, a few weeks later, used all the frayed at the trouser bottoms, run democrats voted against the amend- 000. In contrast to this sacrifice at the power and patronage of the executive down at heel and shiny in the elbows. ment, and the republicans then brought expense of American shippers it calls to force through congress a Porto But he was on very good terms with attention to the fact that the total im- Rican tariff. After that performance himself. Walking in front of me was ports of sugar from Russia amounted nothing that Mr. McKinley could say a good-looking girl, quite slim and unwould ever carry much weight with a sophisticated-looking. Her dress indi-Additional warrant for criticism of country which had learned that the cated that she was from some small inland place, where the modes of Paris do not go direct. She was simplicity itself. Everything about her invited protection. The man I have alluded to came from the opposite direction. He took measure of the girl with a glance. He turned on his heel and passed her, looking into her face. Then he dropped back again, looking at her as she passed. He quickened his pace and pines, the president is as optimistic time arranged his shabby attire by passed her again, having in the meanpulling down his short cuffs and twisting his mustache. Now, he evidently thought he was an all-conquering Don Juan. He again passed the girl, who paid not the slightest attention, though he smiled, or rather leered, into her face. Surely he will give it up, I said to myself. Not he. He tried again and again on the same tack. By this time my interest had changed into angry disgust. My arm fairly ached to smash him over the head with my walking stick. That, however, would have been assault and battery, and I should have had to stand trial for felony. So I concluded to risk committing a misdemeanor. As the scoundrel advanced again I put out my stick and tipped his straw hat from behind so that it fell over his face and to the sidewalk. Goodness, how quickly he collapsed! He went all to pieces and ran across the street as though Old Nick were after

> Sen Lions of Argentina. Off the territory of Chubit, Argentine Republic, are 10,000 sea lions, which are worth, in their double fur, \$300,000. These sea lions range about the island of Escondida, which eries investigation commission of the republic. Dr. E. Lahitte, of the commission, has reported to the minister of agriculture what has been accomplished in the surveys and he himself is surprised at the number of sea lions to be found about this are worth \$30 each .- Chicago Chron-

bim. I fancy it was many weeks be-

Gates of the Land of Promise. No one can watch a load of immigrants land without being struck by the astonishing signs of hope and confidence about them all. There has never been any exaggeration of this. Incredible as it may seem to one who knows how grim is the struggle for life among the masses in America, it is evident that this is still the land of promise to the poor of Europe.-Scribner's Maga-

Translated. Tess-Huh! such a lot of gush May has put in this letter. I do despise a

hypocrite. Jess-Why, she seems real friendly, She signs herself "Your affectionate

"No, she's written it 'Your affec. friend.' That's more of her hypocrisy. grasped his arm and halted him, "try it was 20 minutes later when the last men who have died for liberty to-day, what promises to be a good thing.— we believe, will ere long be apparent might happen if it should actually 'Affec,' means 'affected.' "—Philadelphia Press.